

Imperfection, and Revelation

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MY WRITING, AS YOU MIGHT have seen in this journal, in this recent article, and throughout much of the previous writings, as well, is a sort of channeled, or mediumistic work. But, for the sake of clarity, and to be perfectly honest, its fine nature comes from a lot of perfecting and refining, *of what started somewhat more crude, and 'in the rough.'* A good way to

describe such, I would say, is somewhat like a highly 'made up,' lady. She starts with a natural beauty... a strong idea palate, and a rush of language, and verve, and then her stylist considers each line, and each phrase... *each shade of eye shadow, each flowing garment...* and makes all of the grammatical and syntax revisions that are necessary. This is somewhat like the producer, or film editor of a Hollywood movie. He or she is just given a huge number of clips, and scenes, and they have got to be organized, start middle finish, and he kind of adds the magic sauce, the special touches, and conjoins them into a smooth

flowing. He has to employ a lot of artistry, and aesthetic considerations. (He or she wants to make sure that there aren't any run on sentences, or parts which appear to drag out boringly. *Of course, he wants to make sure that there aren't any grammatical mistakes, and as previously mentioned, everything has to be right.*) In other words, if a table is at the right side of a couch, it should be at the right side of the couch in all of the clips. Otherwise, the project starts feeling chaotic, and haphazard. Well, *I downplay in this way, because I don't want to give anyone the impression that I'm a robot, or that I can just talk the way that*

all of this is written. I just use my time and space variables, in other words, my free time, and my sharp eyesight, and higher eyesight, to compare each relationship, and flowing, and to gradually bring a rough thing to perfection. You know, that if you see an expensive studio production... they will tell you at the end, of the production, all of the credits which are listed sometimes are endless. The fact that the theater charges the moviegoer more than five dollars, to see the film, should tell you that making it wasn't cheap, and each ticket tends to be expensive. (Because you're getting a lot. A lot of peoples' time,

and patience, and sweat, just a lot of fine engineering, that has gone into making it.) So, most of the money goes to the studio, who then pays the actors, producers, writers, engineers, cameramen, etc.. And then the theater chain wants to make a share of the profit... so the concessions are not cheap. At any rate, these are some thoughts. *I do believe, and still do, that over arching perfection is a bit too much of a intimidating visage for some people, and maybe should be explained, in depth, when such arises.* **The appealing thing about folk music, and folk rock, as well, is how such is simple and plain enough to invite**

others to try for themselves. To me, this quality is what is so elusive, today... we should not rule out, or omit those musicians who use elements of imperfection. You'll see this a lot in painting... this ability to elevate even the rudest expression, and the crudest brush stroke, and to allow its presence, right along with the finer art, and to see if it holds up... Is such artist firmly grounded in theory, and in principle, and that special quality... that of 'knowing one's self,' and being true to that set of constants, and beliefs, *and knowledge as to that which 'one will do, and say,' and that which 'one*

won't do, or say?' **This is crucial.** But, the strong thing about rock music, or pop art, in general... pop music, so on and so forth, is not only that such musician possesses a very 'well developed collection of skills and abilities,' and knows his or her sense of hearing, and his voice, and the infinite ways these faculties affect, and are affected, and controlled by, human consciousness, and willpower... but also, that he or she can bring this whole faculty, into concert, and seamless coordination with a very large set, or vocabulary of 'licks,' and 'techniques,' and can easily re create such performances on short notice,

into a microphone, or sampler, or on a professional stage, in front of an group of cheering fans, or with all of the above. *I think, that this is what is thought of as the antiquated Troubadour class of performers.* To me the Troubadour were, and still are, *somewhat of the original 'secret society,' as their art exists on the invisible currents of empty air, as sonic vibrations, which then become creations by and of, and for, not only the musicians, but all of the other presences in the hall... corporeal and non corporeal.* These shows can move whole peoples to ecstasy, especially as they are recorded, and sampled, and re broadcast

from home equipment, or at a radio station,
*or on a computer server, which reaches
millions of people.* And, then maybe, we
can create, and freely juxtapose perfection,
with imperfection... **giving the new
creation a freely expressive, and wildly
narrative linear and non linear nature,
which is variously called jazz.** Blues, and
rhythm pretty much necessarily rest on a
solid bed rock of improvisational jazzy
soloing, and harmonizing, and syncopation.
Similarly, but on a slightly different
wavelength, *I have wondered, as well,
about how Desire, Perception, and Belief
are the three main forces, which God in His*

Heavens utilizes, to shape and mold the paths of all bodies in the infinite visible Universe. I've experienced many overt and unforgettable demonstrations of the many fold powers of our just, loving, infinite God. I think having witnessed these phenomena, and seen these types of beings, with my etheric eyesight, such makes me uniquely conscious of how those three concepts, Desire, Perception, and Belief, under lie our entire lives, and existences... *even setting our planetary sphere into our sky, at just the right orbital ranges, and cyclic frequencies.* If we think, we can control a physical object, or move such

with our inner will, without otherwise touching the object, *we will probably find this quite difficult*. But, when our lives are enfolded in these three motive principles, well, this sets up emanations throughout our part of this Universe, somewhat holding our planetary Earth, in a habitable zone, of rotation around our star, the Sunn, and with just the right light wave frequencies, enfolding and bathing us daily in the necessary warmth and light ranges we need to live long, healthy lives. This, of our existences, here, and those of all of the other myriad lives, and paths which we share our Earth with... animal, mineral, and

vegetable. This, of our happy, contented, useful, and full filled lives, and structured perfectly around three hot, nourishing, delicious meals each day, and ample supply of necessary water for us to drink to our contentment... this, to me, is the main focus, of our physical lives, here upon this planet Earth... *and this desire, for these daily meals, and drink, we believe, is the essence of everything Earthly, and which ultimately allows for birth, and re birth, into just such a world, where these can happen.* So, you see? Desire, Perception and Belief, seen in this way, under pin everything else... and in this Universe,

planets and their rotational patterns, and so forth and so on, tend to actually favor healthy human life... and lots of it. Human beings, we believe, are the Divine form, embodied. And, this is just what we believe. (And we humans tend to be given, in usual turn, stewardship over this Eden. Earth's resources, its life, its minerals, and elements sufficing and servicing higher purposes, such as the expansion of our life, and all of Earths life, out into this Universe.) Well, at any rate, these have been a few thoughts, this afternoon. I'm very grateful, to have been gifted these words, and desire mainly that they are

allowed to find receptive and willing audience, and make their way, 'Across the Universe.' *Another way of saying this is as our 'Pan spermia.'* *It's probably what brought us here, and what will probably lead us beyond this planet, out into the Universe.* I've heard it said, how human civilization is a 'Ten thousand year race to the stars.' *It now looks as if this is more likely, than ever before.* Well, all for now, I'll send this posting along your way, now.
Greg.